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THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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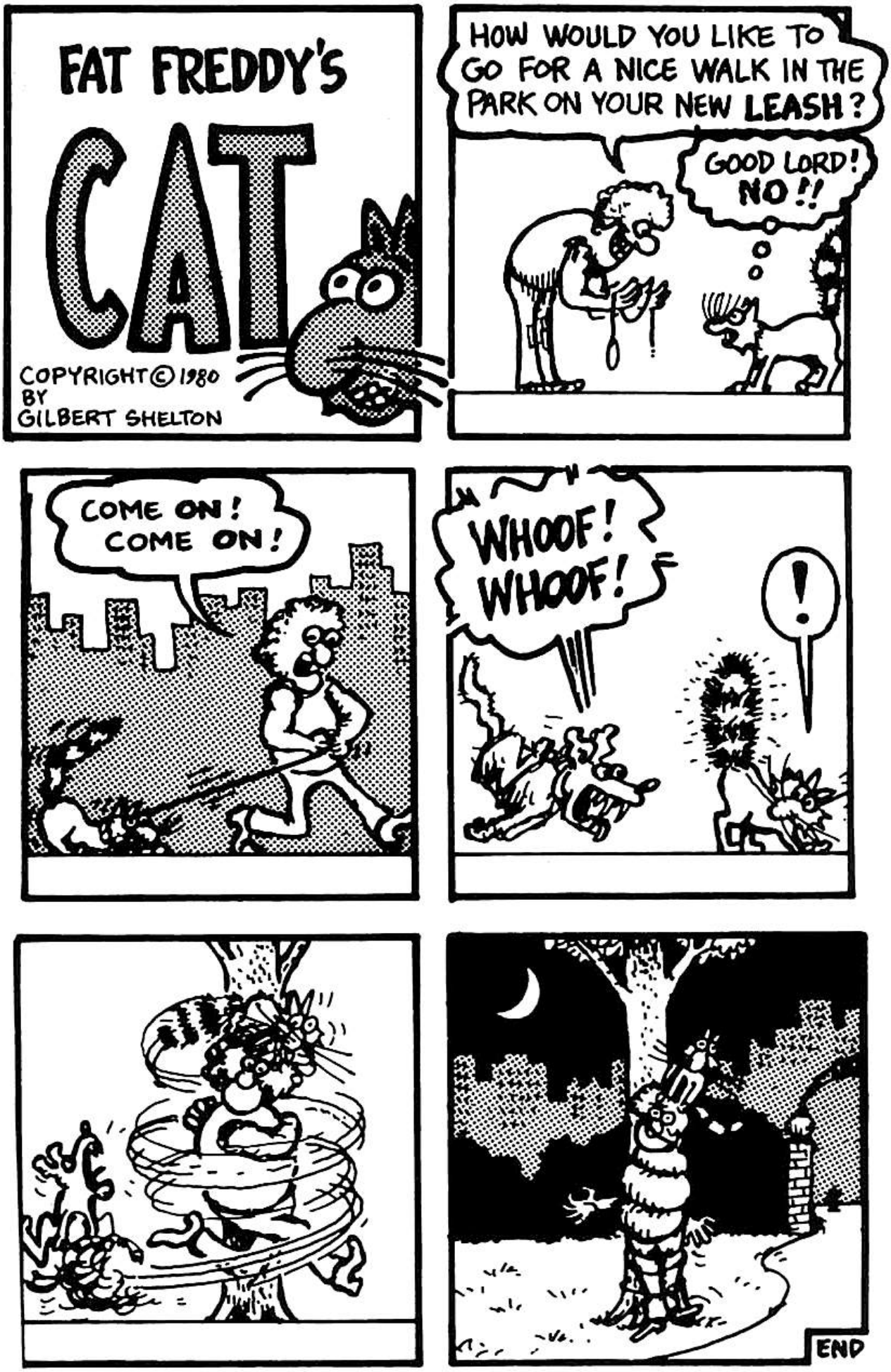
$2.75 Can.

BOOK 5

BY GILBERT SHELTON



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the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S

CAT

IN:

The Sacred Sands of POSTWEET

... or,

The Mayor's Meower

SOME YEARS AGO, A CLEVER YOUNG LAD, **DICK WHITTINGTON**, WAS OFFERED THE CHANCE OF INCLUDING ARTICLES OF HIS OWN ON ONE OF HIS EMPLOYER'S SHIPS GOING ON AN ASIAN VOYAGE. THIS WAS A SPECIAL PRIVILEGE, A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR A COMMON SERVANT TO EARN MONEY IN THE EXOTIC OVERSEAS TRADE. DICK WHITTINGTON'S ONLY TRADEABLE POSSESSION, THO', WAS HIS **CAT**.

... AFTER A LONG SEA VOYAGE, **DICK WHITTINGTON'S CAT** ARRIVED IN A COUNTRY WHICH WAS BEING TORMENTED BY A PLAGUE OF **MICE**...

THE GRAND YUHU WAS **VERY** GRATEFUL.

THUSLY, WITH THE AID OF HIS LOYAL **CAT**, DICK WHITTINGTON BEGAN TO AMASS THE **HUGE FORTUNE** WHICH EVENTUALLY ENABLED HIM TO BECOME **LORD MAYOR OF LONDON**.

DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME OLD **FAT FREDDY** AND I HAD A **SIMILAR** EXPERIENCE?

NOOOOO..

I DON'T

THINK SOOOO...

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IT ALL STARTED ONE DAY WHEN THE FAT FOOL WAS STONED, READING THE FINANCE NEWS...

"PETROLEUM PRICES UPPED AGAIN!"

"AMERICA EATS HUMBLE PIE AS DOLLAR DROPS TO ALL-TIME LOW!"

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN EVEN OUT THAT MASSIVE IMBALANCE OF PAYMENTS WITH THE OIL NATIONS!

SURELY WE HAVE SOMETHING THAT WE COULD SELL THEM!

HMMMMMMMMMM...

IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, DICK WHITTINGTON MADE HIS FORTUNE BY SELLING HIS CAT TO THE KING OF SOME PLACE THAT WAS OVERRUN BY MICE! MAYBE I COULD ACTUALLY PULL THE SAME SCAM!

FIRST I'LL NEED SOME MICE!

I'D LIKE A NICE PAIR OF BREEDERS!

MISTER, THEY'RE ALL BREEDERS!

BIRDS

MICE

TURTLES

FISH

A FEW WEEKS LATER:

MOUSE FEED IS COSTING ME FIFTY DOLLARS A DAY NOW! IT'S TIME TO MAKE MY MOVE!

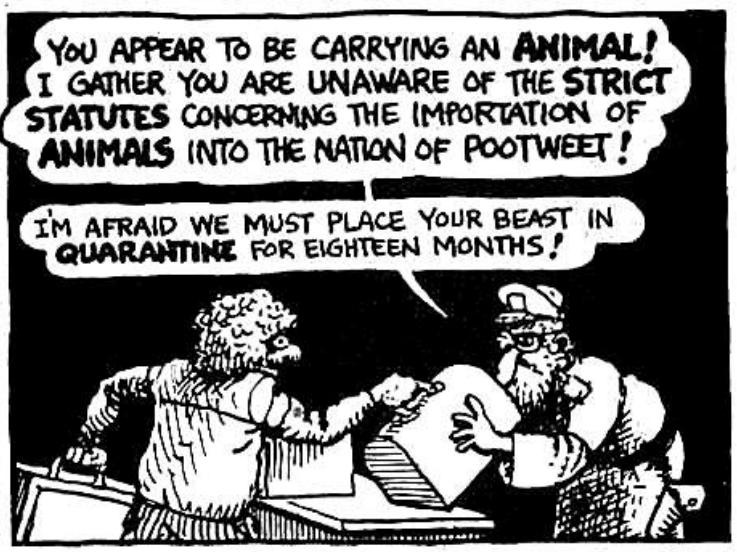
SHORTLY THEREAFTER, FAT FREDDY IS BOUND FOR THE TINY BUT OIL-RICH NATION OF POOTWEET.

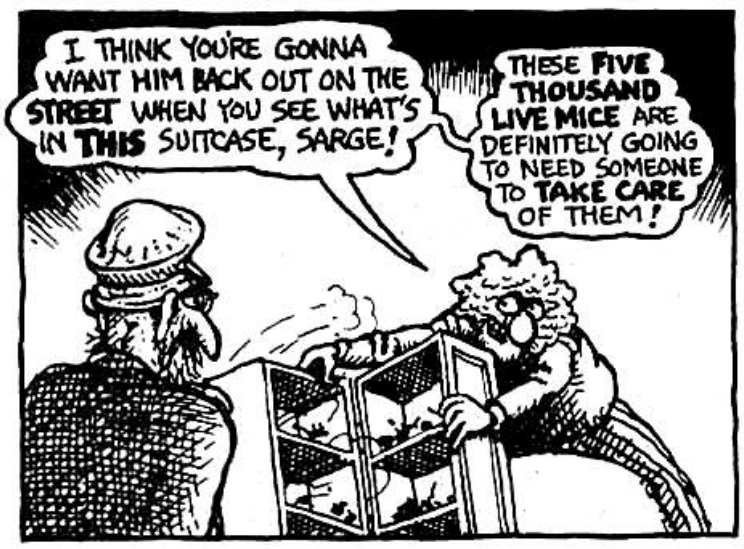
A ROUND-TRIP TICKET TO FOOTWEET CITY, PLEASE! I'LL CARRY THESE WITH ME, AND THAT GOES IN THE BAGGAGE!

AIR POOTWEE

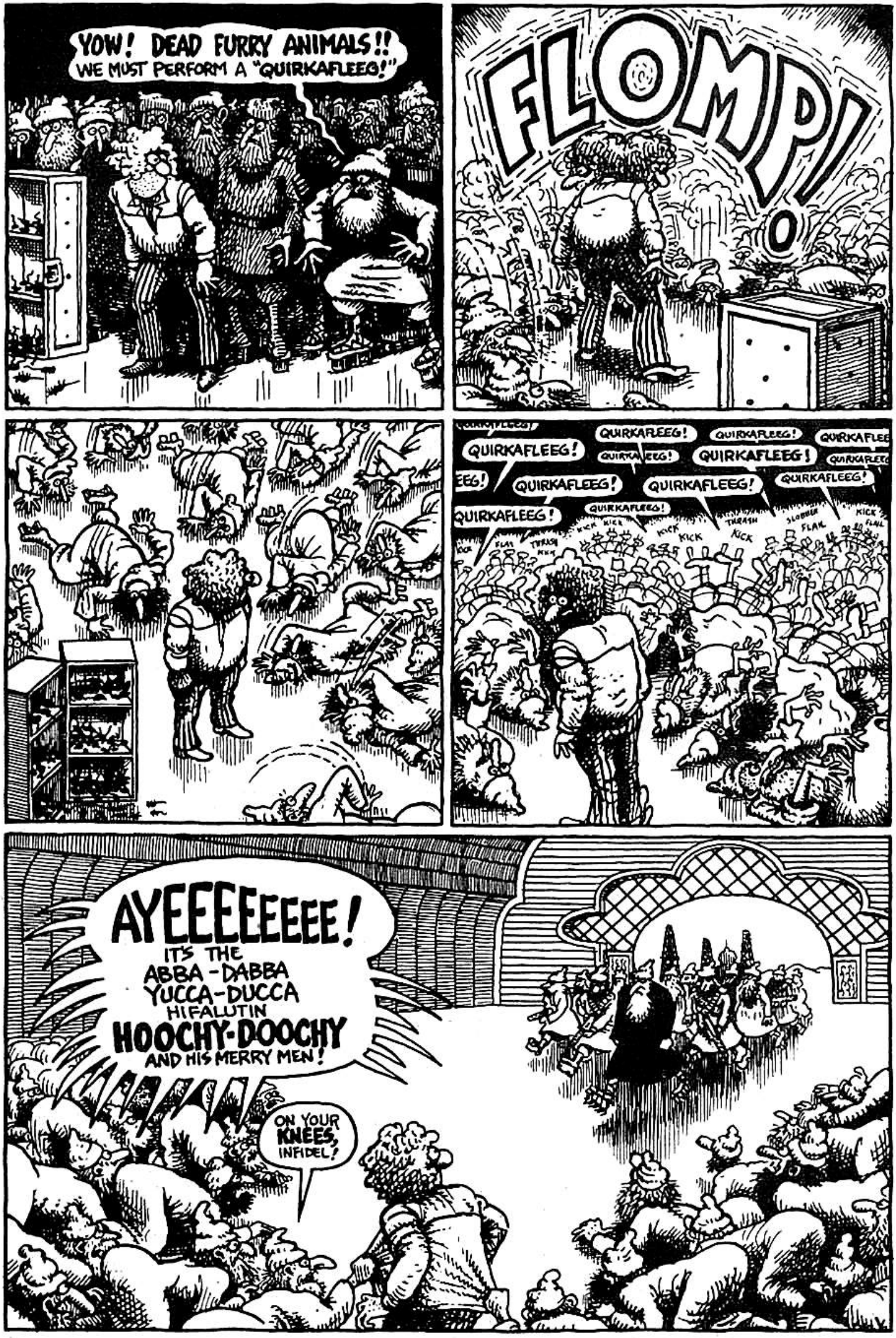
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!

ALMOST FROM THE MOMENT OF OUR TOUCHDOWN, HOWEVER, THINGS COMMENCED TO GO AWRY.
WILL PASSENGER NUMBER SIXTY-THREE PLEASE REPORT TO CUSTOMS DESK NUMBER ONE!
UH-OH! THAT'S ME!


YOU APPEAR TO BE CARRYING AN ANIMAL! I GATHER YOU ARE UNAWARE OF THE STRICT STATUTES CONCERNING THE IMPORTATION OF ANIMALS INTO THE NATION OF POOTWEET!
I'M AFRAID WE MUST PLACE YOUR BEAST IN QUARANTINE FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS!


I THINK YOU'RE GONNA WANT HIM BACK OUT ON THE STREET WHEN YOU SEE WHAT'S IN THIS SUITCASE, SARGE!
THESE FIVE THOUSAND LIVE MICE ARE DEFINITELY GOING TO NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM!

OH, MY GOSH! THEY'RE ALL DEAD AS DOORKNOBS! THEY MUST HAVE FROZEN IN THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT!


YOW! DEAD FURRY ANIMALS!!
WE MUST PERFORM A "QUIRKAFLEEG!"
FLOMP!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
QUIRKAFLEEG!
KICK
THRASH
SLOBBER
FLAIL
AYEEEEEEEEE!
IT'S THE
ABBA-DABBA
YUCCA-DUCCA
HIFALUTIN
HOOCHY-DOOCHY
AND HIS MERRY MEN!
ON YOUR KNEES, INFIDEL!

THE SUPREME
HOOCHY-DOOCHY,
SPIRITUAL AND TEMPORAL MASTER OF EVERY SOUL IN POOTWEET!
IT IS FORBIDDEN TO KILL ANIMALS IN THIS WORLD, UNFORTUNATE ONE!

THE PENALTY FOR THE MURDER OF FIVE THOUSAND FURRY ANIMALS IS FIVE HUNDRED BLOWS WITH THE ROYAL POOTWEETIAN FLYSWATTER!
WHEW! THAT'S GOOD NEWS, ACTUALLY! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU GUYS WERE SERIOUS!
MORE SERIOUS THAN YOU REALIZE, TRANSGRESSOR! THE ROYAL SWATTER IS MADE OUT OF IRON AND WEIGHS FORTY-FIVE POUNDS!
DRESS THE KILLER IN THE CEREMONIAL TUTU!
NOW, HOIST HIM UP BY HIS TOES!
IT WAS AT THIS POINT THAT I WAS FORCED TO STEP IN, AS MUCH AS I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE SEEN THAT FAT FOOL FLOGGED TO DEATH!
WHAT DID YOU DO, UNCLE F.?
IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I HAD BEEN COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN! AND HAVING BEEN LOCKED IN MY BOX FOR A NIGHT AND A DAY, I HAD BECOME RATHER DESIRDUS OF GOING TO THE BATHROOM! I SET UP A DREADFUL CRY!
BY THE 375,416 MARTYRED SAINTS!
WAIL!!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?!
1

IT'S A CAT! I THOUGHT YOU PEOPLE MIGHT NEED ONE FOR YOUR, ER... RODENT PROBLEM!
THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY RODENTS IN POTWEET EVER SINCE MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER, THE GRAND YUHU, BOUGHT A CAT FROM SOME ENGLISHMAN NAMED DICK WHITTINGTON!
WE HAVE PLENTY OF CATS NOW, AS YOU SEE!
HELP! STOP HIM! HE'S ESCAPING!
AW, DON'T WORRY! HE DOESN'T HAVE RABIES OR ANYTHING! HE'LL COME BACK AFTER HE GOES TO THE TOILET IN THAT BIG PILE OF SAND OUT THERE, I BET!
THE SACRED SANDS OF POOTWEET!
QUICKLY! MY MOTOCAMEL!
THE THING WON'T START, YOUR GRACE!
IT'S TOO LATE! HE'S REACHED THE SACRED SANDS!
OH, SOB! CRY! SNIFFLE! SNUFF! SNIVEL!!
WHAT TH' HELL'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? IT'S ONLY A LITTLE KITTY POOP IN THE SAND!

IT MAY BE "ONLY KITTY POOP" TO YOU, ATHEIST SWINE, BUT TO US POOTWEETIANS IT SIGNALS THE BEGINNING OF THE DREADED PLAGUE OF CAT FECES AS PREDICTED HERE IN THE EPISTLE OF THE APOSTLE PODDY!
THAT'S ONE OF THE CHAPTERS OF OUR HOLY GOBBLDYBOOK!
IT IS WRITTEN:
...and it shall come to pass that the sacred sands shall be defiled by the malodorous offal of the common feline, and this shall be a signal to the omnipotent Yawahootie to send a mighty rain of heavenly cat-caca down upon the miserable nation of Pootweet, and this rain shall last thirty-three fortnights, and shall not cease until the inhabitants have all perished, and the very name of Pootweet will cause disgust and a stinging of the nostrils of whomever shall hear it pronounced, forever forth.
THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF THE POOTWEETIAN PEOPLE HAS BEEN THE STRUGGLE TO KEEP ALL THE CATS OUT OF THE SACRED SANDS!
FORMERLY, HUGE ARMIES OF PEOPLE STOOD GUARD!
ONLY RECENTLY, WITH THE HELP OF MODERN SCIENCE AND PETRODOLLARS, HAVE WE BEEN ABLE DEVELOP OUR TECHNOLOGY OF CAT COMMODES! OUR ENTIRE GROSS NATIONAL EFFORT HAS BEEN DEVOTED TO TRAINING THE CREATURES TO USE THE LITTLE TOILETS!
...AND NOW, ALL IS LOST! WHEN THEY SEE YOUR CAT USING THE SAND, THEY'LL ALL WANT TO USE IT!!
JUST A MINUTE! IT'S NOT TOO LATE YET! GIVE ME YOUR HAT!
BUT... BUT WE ARE NOT ALLOWED TO REMOVE OUR HATS!
THE CAT IS RUNNING BACK! WHAT IS THIS WONDROUS SUBSTANCE?
JUST ASK FOR POOTER POWDER, ©TM THE CATBOX FILLER OF THE DISCRIMINATING CONSUMER!
SEE? THEY ACTUALLY PREFER IT TO SAND!
IT IS A MIRACLE! YAWAHOOTIE BE PRAISED!
DO YOU HAVE ANY OF IT FOR SALE? I'D LIKE TO BUY SEVERAL HUNDRED BAGS!
(SIGH!)

I'LL TAKE TEN THOUSAND BAGS!
WILL YOU ACCEPT HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS?
IS THERE ENOUGH TO MEET OUR NEEDS?
EASY, GENTLEMEN! EASY! THERE'S QUITE ENOUGH POOTER POWDER FOR ALL! IT'S ONE OF THE LARGEST COMPANIES IN THE U.S.A.!
...THAT OBESE TURKEY HAD LUCKED OUT AGAIN! HE SOLD A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF ARTIFICIAL SAND TO THAT BUNCH OF POOR RICH DESERT DEVILS AND GOT AWAY CLEAN!
CAN YOU NOT STAY A FEW HOURS LONGER, HONORED GUEST, AND GET STONED WITH US?
ER, UH... NO THANKS! I'D BETTER BE TOODLING OFF!
THAT'S THE FIRST HIPPIE I'VE MET THAT DIDN'T WANT TO STAY AND GET STONED!
HAVE A NICE TRIP! AND DO COME BACK TO SEE US!
I GUESS YOU GUYS CAN PUT AWAY THE STONES!..
AWWW...
WOW! WITH ALL THIS MONEY I CAN DO THE GREAT HUMANITARIAN DEED I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF DOING SOME DAY...
...NAMELY GETTING MYSELF ELECTED TO SOME IMPORTANT POST!!
YOUR DRINKS, SIR!
...SO THAT'S HOW FAT FREDDY CAME TO BE MAYOR, WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF "YOURS TRULY!"
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT FAT FREDDY ACTUALLY BECAME LORD MAYOR OF LONDON?
NO, ACTUALLY HE WAS ELECTED MAYOR OF CLEVELAND, OHIO, BUT THAT'S THE NEXT BEST THING!
CLANK
the END

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY's
CAT
UPCHUCK WAGON
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I HEAR CLANKING NOISES IN THE KITCHEN!
JUST AS I'D HOPED! IT'S FAT FREDDY COOKING SOMETHING!
PERHAPS IT'S A DELICIOUS STEW, FULL OF PIECES OF TASTY BEEF!
...OR MAYBE A CAULDRON OF CHICKEN SOUP, OR ELSE A POT OF CHILI, OR MAYBE...
BOILING YOUR SOCKS?
YEAH, IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET TH' THINGS CLEAN!

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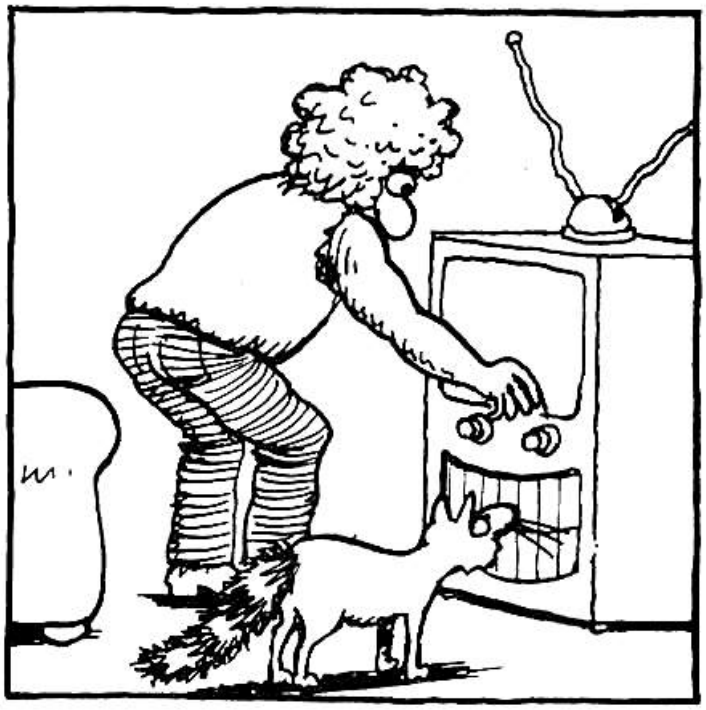

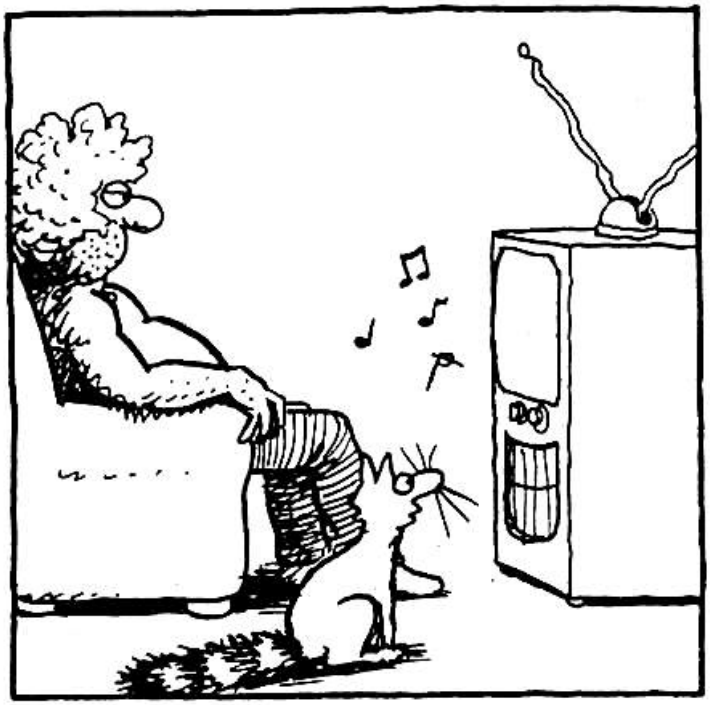

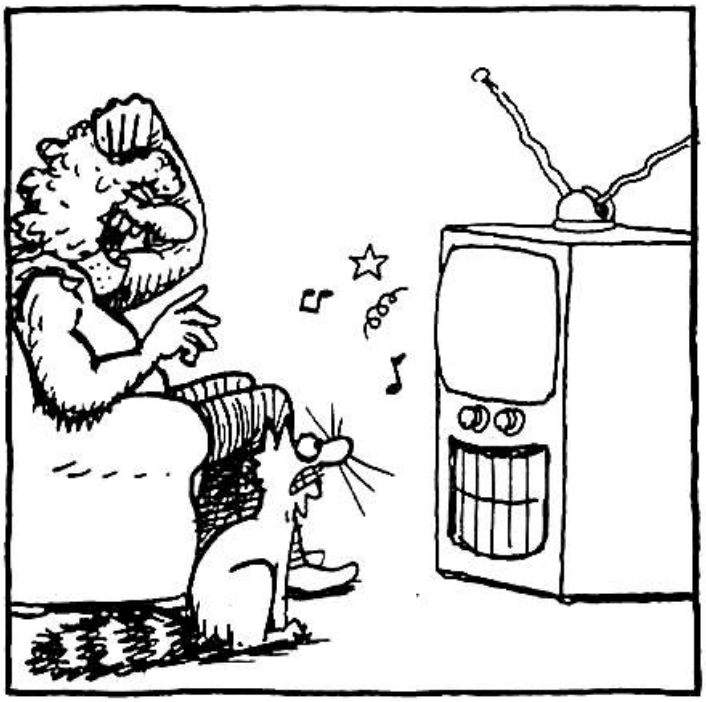

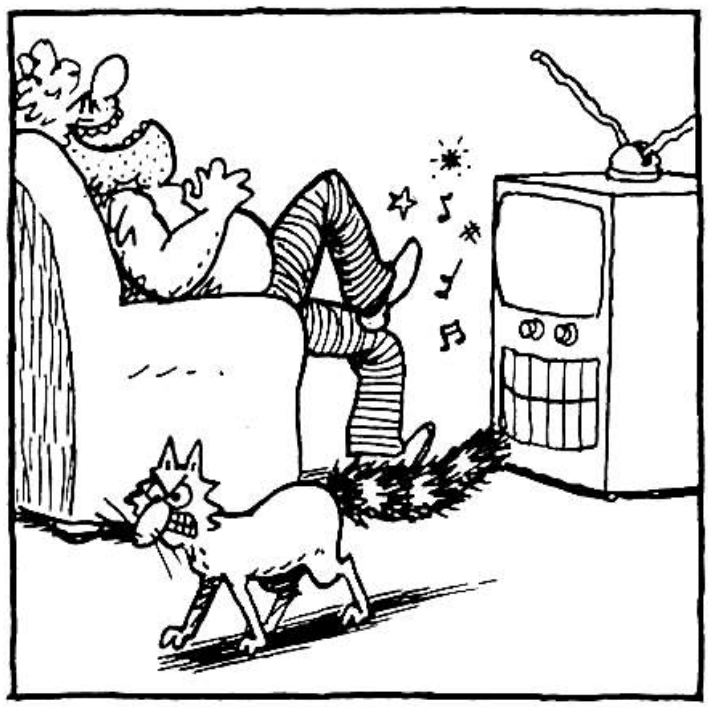

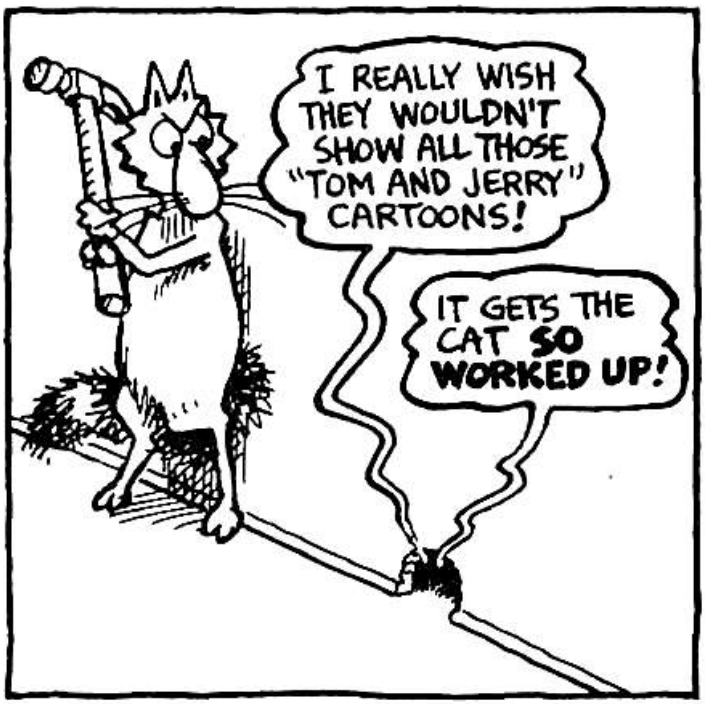

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KITTY HAVE FLEAS?
BITE
BITE
CHEW
WHAT YOU NEED IS SOME FLEA POWDER!
(SIGH) I GUESS IT'S TRUE!
I CAN'T FIND THE FLEA POWDER! I WONDER WHAT ELSE MIGHT WORK? SALT? DETERGENT? NOXZEMA?
I KNOW! I'LL SUCK THE LITTLE DEVILS OFF YOU!
SUPER VAC
HEY, COME ON DOWN! I WAS ONLY JOKING!
I'M JUST GLAD HE DIDN'T THINK OF THE A-200!
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CAT
CATO
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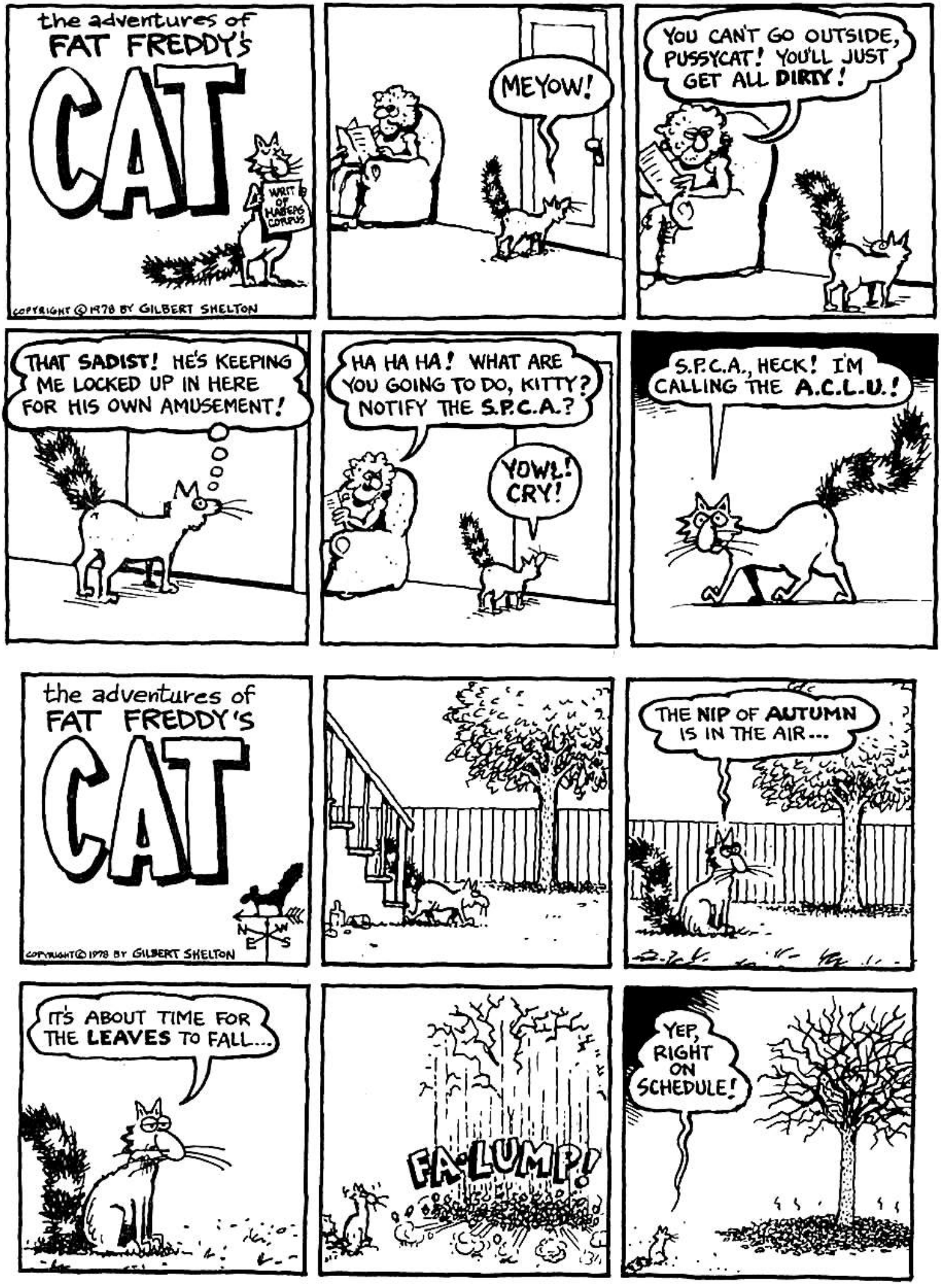
CAT MANIA! CAT BOOKS
BEST SELLERS
HISTORY OF THE CAT
WELL, HERE I AM! WOULD YOU LIKE FOR ME TO SIGN SOME AUTOGRAPHS?
LEAP
OUT! OUT!
IF I WERE RICHARD NIXON, HE WOULDA HAD ME OVER FOR DINNER!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CAT
WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS
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MEYOW!
YOU CAN'T GO OUTSIDE, PUSSYCAT! YOU'LL JUST GET ALL DIRTY!
THAT SADIST! HE'S KEEPING ME LOCKED UP IN HERE FOR HIS OWN AMUSEMENT!
HA HA HA! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, KITTY? NOTIFY THE S.P.C.A.?
YOWL! CRY!
S.P.C.A., HECK! I'M CALLING THE A.C.L.U.!
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CAT
N
W
E
S
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THE NIP OF AUTUMN IS IN THE AIR...
IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR THE LEAVES TO FALL...
FA-LUMP!
YEP, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

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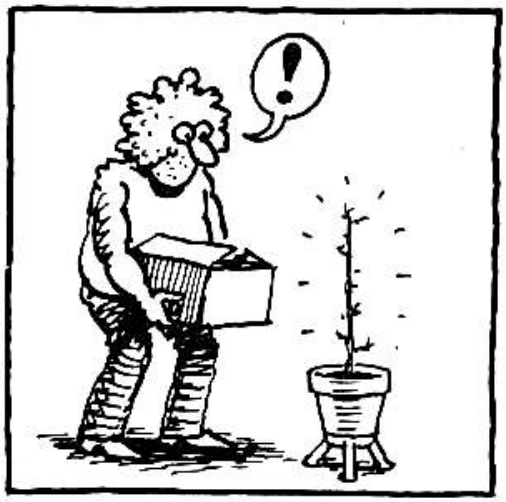

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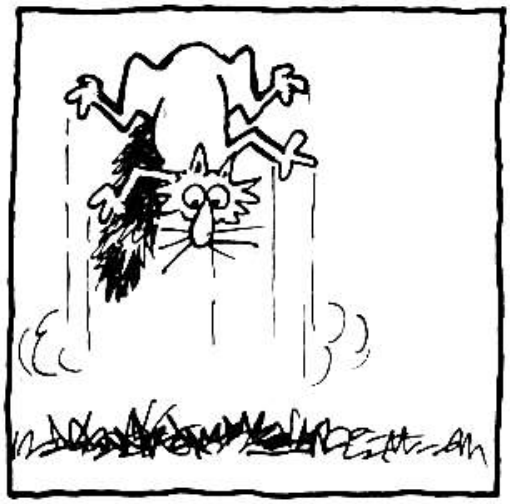

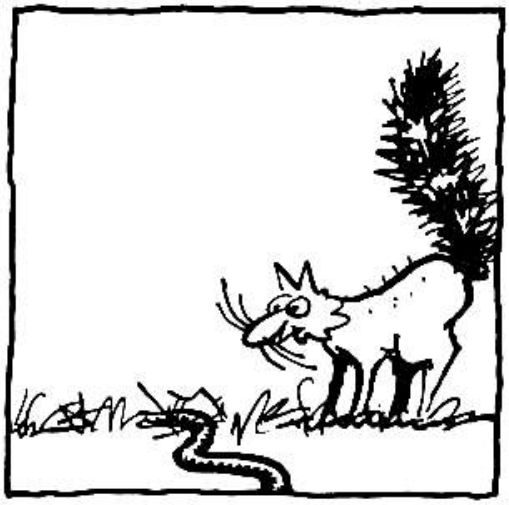

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MAY WE GO PLAY IN THE STREET, UNCLE F.?

THAT'S VERY RISKY! YOU MIGHT RUN INTO A DIMENSIONAL TRANSMOGRIFIER!

WHAT'S THAT?

SOME PEOPLE CALL THEM "CARS" AND "TRUCKS"; I CALL THEM DIMENSIONAL TRANSMOGRIFIERS...

...BECAUSE THEY CHANGE THREE-DIMENSIONAL CATS INTO TWO-DIMENSIONAL ONES!

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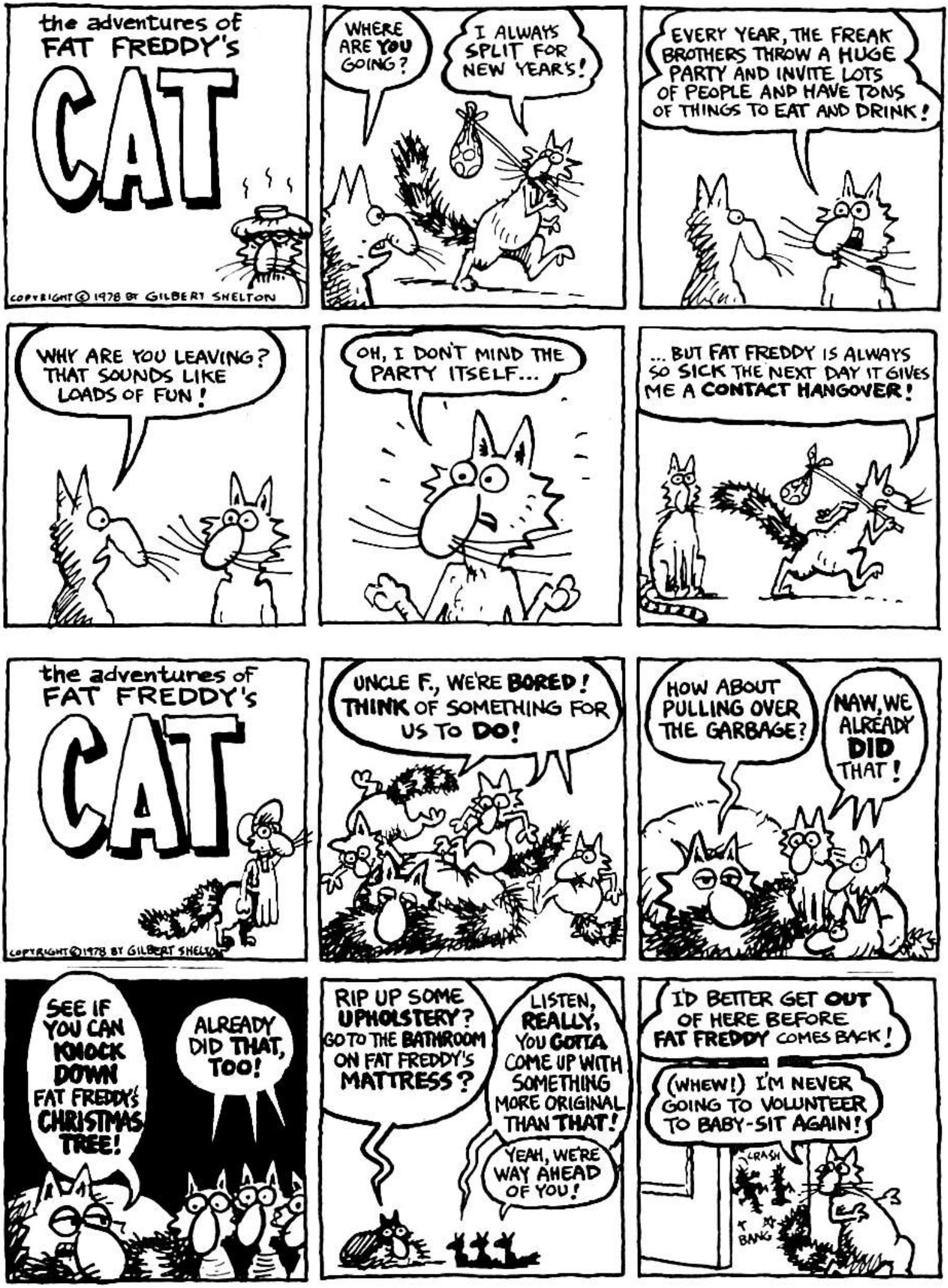
TIME TO DECORATE THE APARTMENT FOR HALLOWEEN!

PHOOEY! ALL WE HAVE IS CHRISTMAS TYPE STUFF!

HERE'S SOME BLACK SHOE POLISH! I COULD MAKE YOU INTO A WITCH'S CAT!

HOW ABOUT DYEING YOU ORANGE AND YOU COULD BE A GIANT PUMPKIN?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WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I ALWAYS SPLIT FOR NEW YEAR'S!
EVERY YEAR, THE FREAK BROTHERS THROW A HUGE PARTY AND INVITE LOTS OF PEOPLE AND HAVE TONS OF THINGS TO EAT AND DRINK!
WHY ARE YOU LEAVING? THAT SOUNDS LIKE LOADS OF FUN!
OH, I DON'T MIND THE PARTY ITSELF...
... BUT FAT FREDDY IS ALWAYS SO SICK THE NEXT DAY IT GIVES ME A CONTACT HANGOVER!
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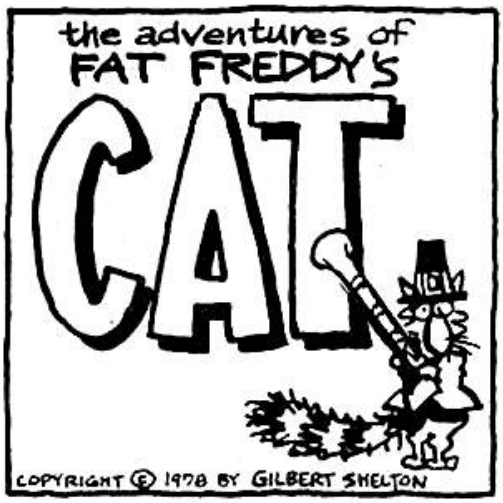
UNCLE F., WE'RE BORED! THINK OF SOMETHING FOR US TO DO!
HOW ABOUT PULLING OVER THE GARBAGE?
NAW, WE ALREADY DID THAT!
SEE IF YOU CAN KNOCK DOWN FAT FREDDY'S CHRISTMAS TREE!
ALREADY DID THAT, TOO!
RIP UP SOME UPHOLSTERY? GO TO THE BATHROOM ON FAT FREDDY'S MATTRESS?
LISTEN, REALLY, YOU GOTTA COME UP WITH SOMETHING MORE ORIGINAL THAN THAT!
YEAH, WE'RE WAY AHEAD OF YOU!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE FAT FREDDY COMES BACK!
(WHEW!) I'M NEVER GOING TO VOLUNTEER TO BABY-SIT AGAIN!
CRASH
BANG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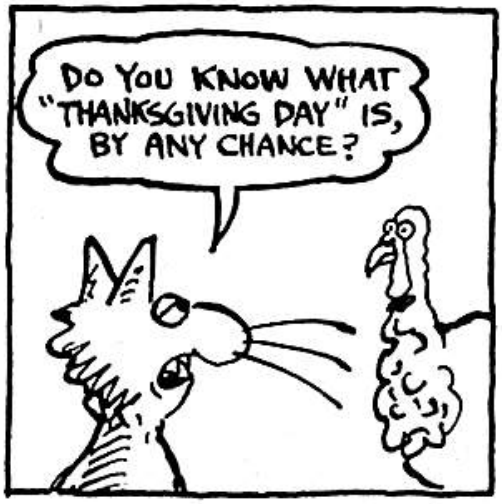
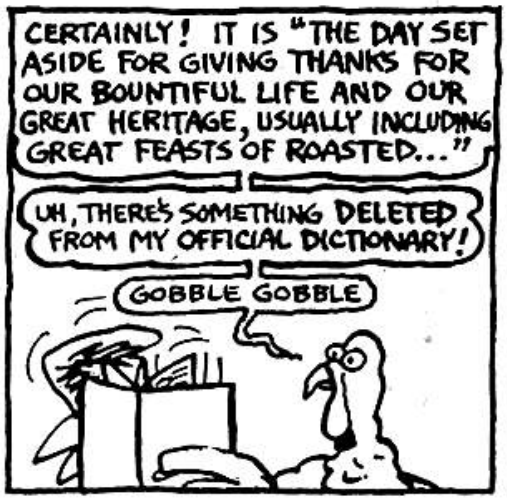
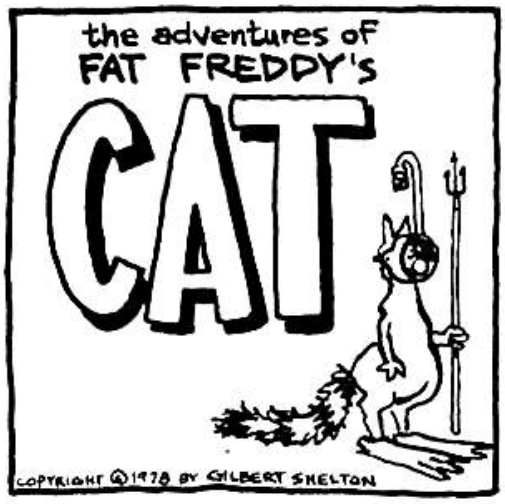
I WONDER IF TURKEYS ARE REALLY AS STUPID AS PEOPLE SAY THEY ARE?
TURKEY FARM

HELLO!
GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE


DO YOU KNOW WHAT "THANKSGIVING DAY" IS, BY ANY CHANCE?


CERTAINLY! IT IS "THE DAY SET ASIDE FOR GIVING THANKS FOR OUR BOUNTIFUL LIFE AND OUR GREAT HERITAGE, USUALLY INCLUDING GREAT FEASTS OF ROASTED..."
UH, THERE'S SOMETHING DELETED FROM MY OFFICIAL DICTIONARY!
GOBBLE GOBBLE

I GUESS THAT ANSWERS MY QUESTION...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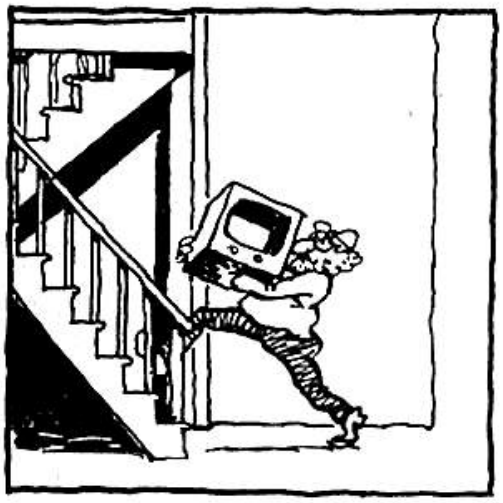
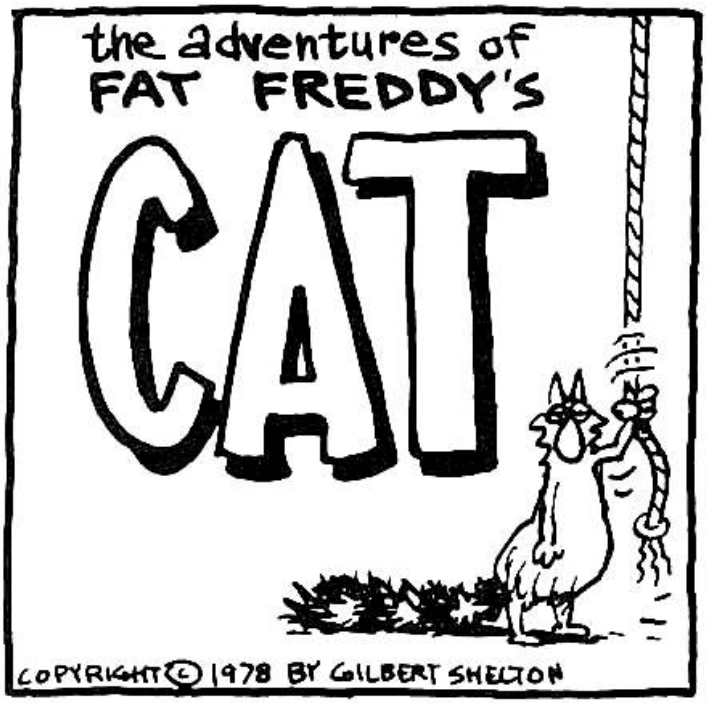


TROPICAL FISH

LOOK AT THAT, PUSSYCAT! YOUR VERY OWN TELEVISION SET!
DOES THIS MEAN I WON'T BE ABLE TO WATCH "WELCOME BACK KOTTER" ANY MORE?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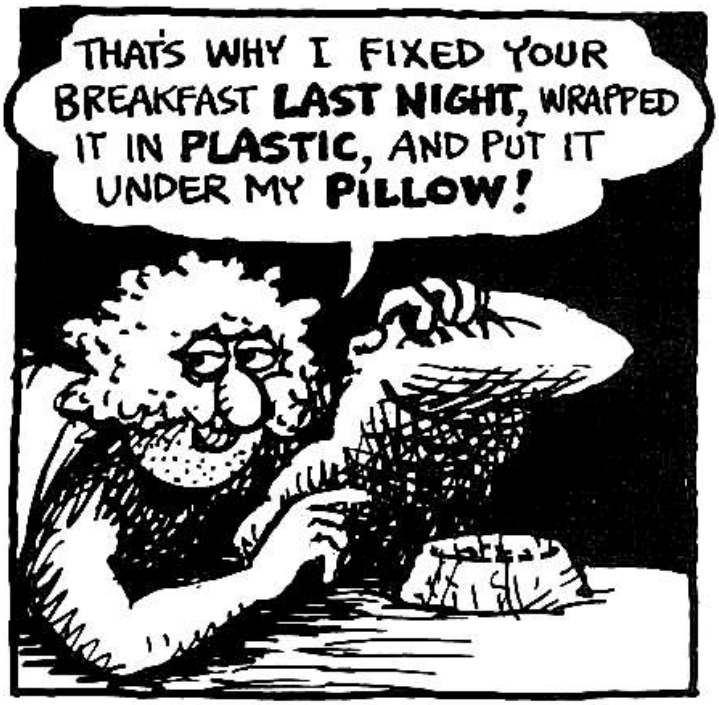
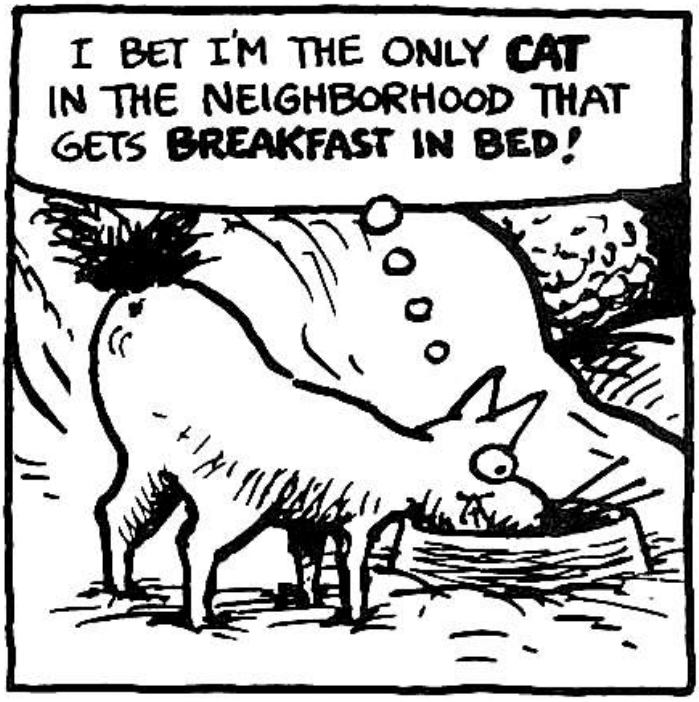
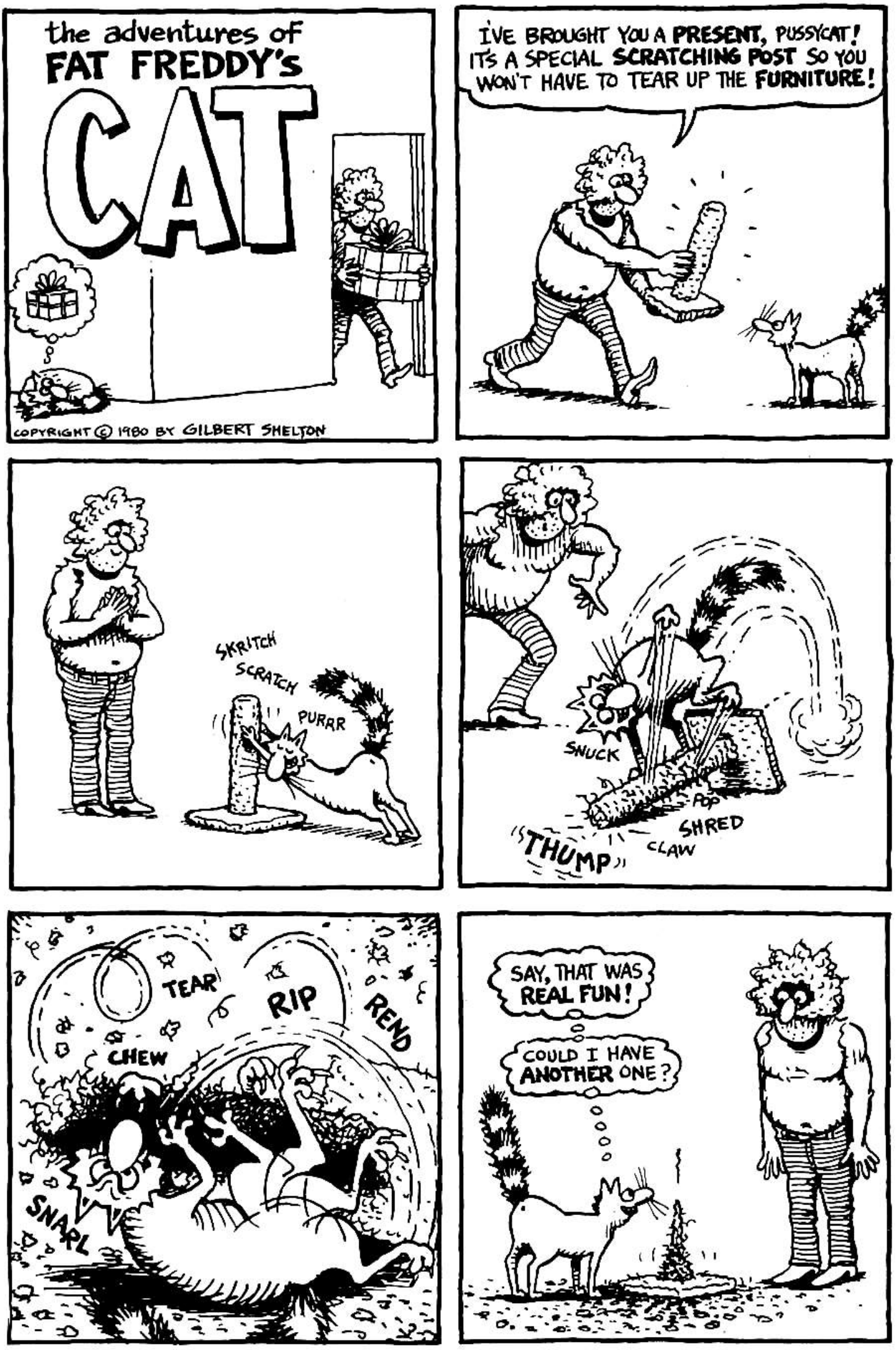
MEOW!

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR MAKING ME GET UP AND FEED YOU AT SEVEN EVERY MORNING!


THAT'S WHY I FIXED YOUR BREAKFAST LAST NIGHT, WRAPPED IT IN PLASTIC, AND PUT IT UNDER MY PILLOW!

HERE! EAT!


I BET I'M THE ONLY CAT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD THAT GETS BREAKFAST IN BED!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CAT
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I'VE BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT, PUSSYCAT! IT'S A SPECIAL SCRATCHING POST SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO TEAR UP THE FURNITURE!
SKRITCH
SCRATCH
PURRR
SNUCK
POP
SHRED
CLAW
THUMP
TEAR
RIP
REND
CHEW
SNARL
SAY, THAT WAS REAL FUN!
COULD I HAVE ANOTHER ONE?

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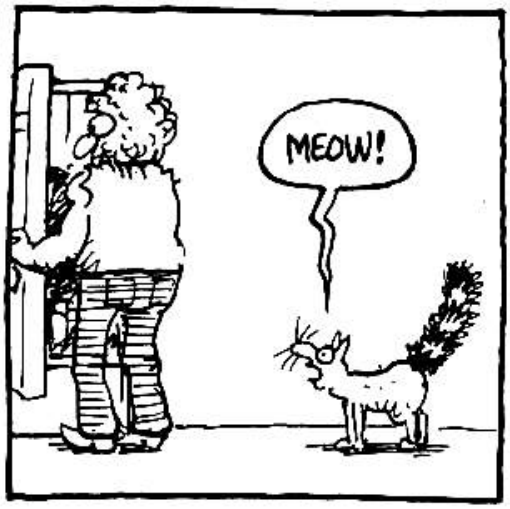

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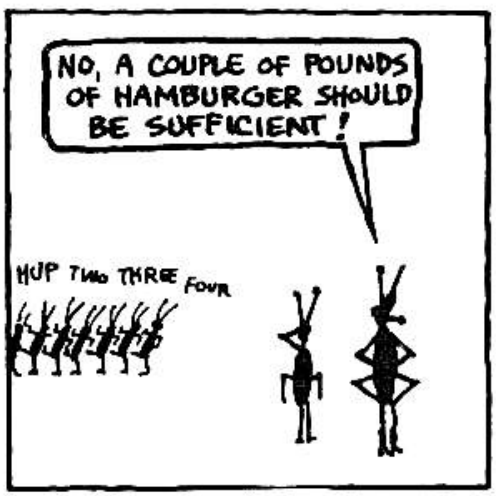

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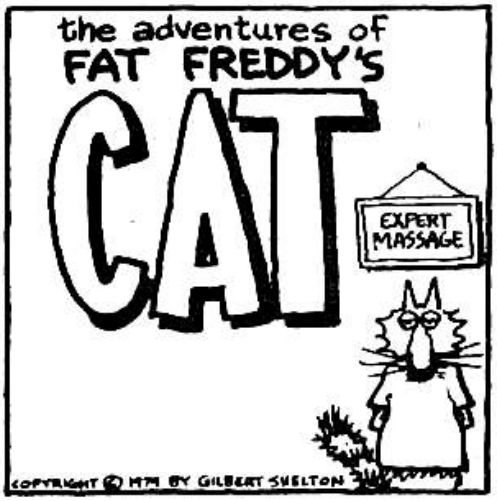
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EXPERT MASSAGE
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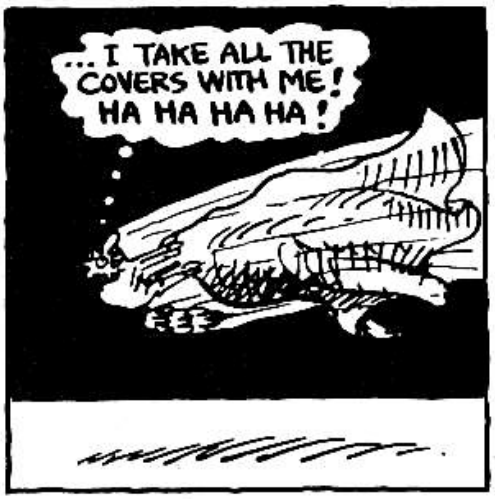
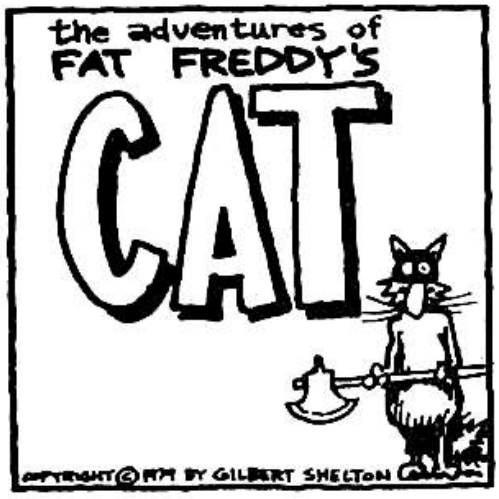
ON COLD DAYS LIKE TODAY, IT'S DIFFICULT TO AWAKEN THE FAT ONE TO FEED ME!
ZONK!

FOR THIS PURPOSE I HAVE DEVELOPED A SPECIAL TECHNIQUE.
FIRST, I KNEAD THE SUBJECT WITH MY CLAWS...

...AND THEN, WHEN HE PICKS ME UP AND THROWS ME CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM...


...I TAKE ALL THE COVERS WITH ME! HA HA HA HA!

NOW THAT YOU'RE UP, YOU COULD FEED ME, FAT FREDDY!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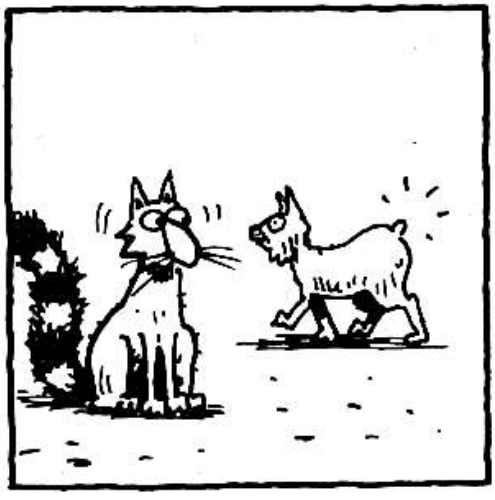
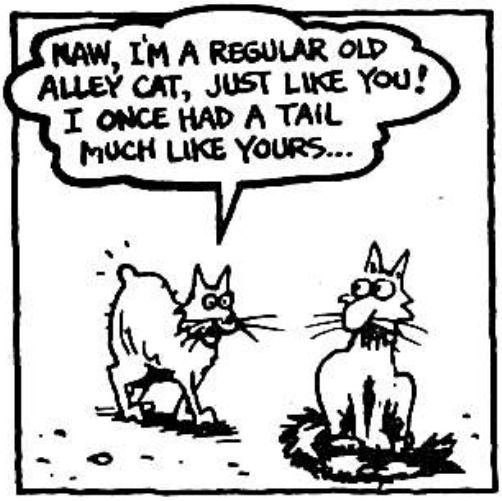
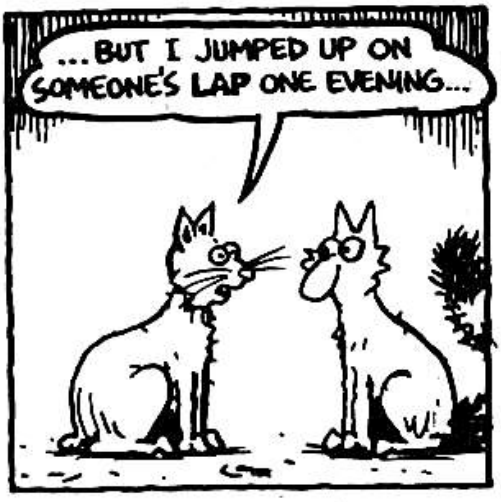
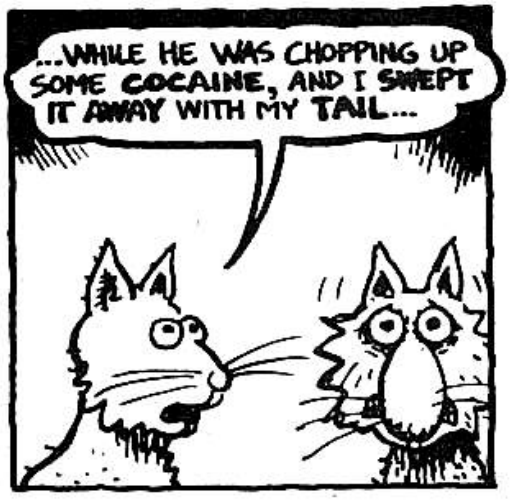


SAY, ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE MANX CATS?


NAW, I'M A REGULAR OLD ALLEY CAT, JUST LIKE YOU! I ONCE HAD A TAIL MUCH LIKE YOURS...


...BUT I JUMPED UP ON SOMEONE'S LAP ONE EVENING...


...WHILE HE WAS CHOPPING UP SOME COCAINE, AND I SWEPT IT AWAY WITH MY TAIL...

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ONE CAN OF BEER LEFT...

PING!

FAT FREDDY, DON'T TAKE THAT CAN OF BEER! IT BELONGS TO **PHINEAS** AND HE WOULDN'T...

GOTCHA!

SHRIEK!

POP

MAN'S BEST FRIEND!

PURR PURR

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SORRY, PUSS! WE'RE ALL OUT OF KITTY KRUNCHIES!

FIDO

TRY SOME OF THESE!

?

FIDO

CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH

FIDO

NOT BAD AT ALL! IN FACT, IT SENDS CHILLS DOWN MY SPINE! WHAT IS THIS STUFF?

FIDO

FROZEN MIXED VEGETABLES!

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YOUR CAT'S SICK? ROLL THIS **PILL** UP IN A BALL OF **HAMBURGER MEAT** AND **FEED** IT TO HIM! **THAT'LL** HELP!

PET CLINIC

YOW! HE ATE THE **MEAT** WITHOUT EATING THE **PILL!**

C'MON! OPEN WIDE! AAHHHHH!

WELL, I GUESS I'M GONNA HAVE TO USE **FORCE!**

THIS IS THE WORST CASE OF **LACERATIONS** I'VE **EVER** SEEN! WHAT DID YOU **DO**, FALL INTO A **SHREDDING MACHINE?**

EMERGENCY ROOM

WELL, ANYWAY, MY **CAT** SEEMS TO BE FEELING BETTER!

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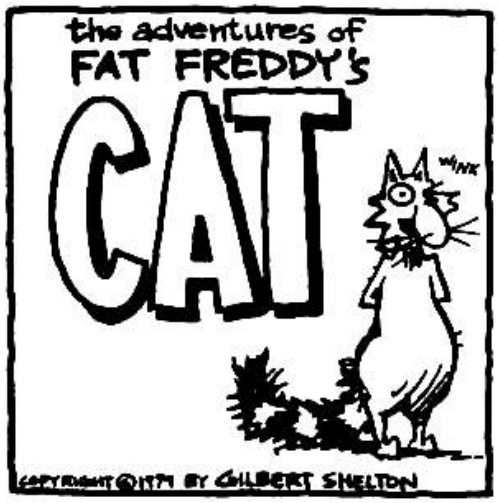
WOW! "BRAVE CAT AWAKENS OWNER TO SAVE HIS LIFE IN BURNING APARTMENT BUILDING!"

ACTUALLY, PUSS, YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT **ME** IF **THIS** PLACE EVER CATCHES ON FIRE!

... BECAUSE LAST WEEK I BOUGHT THIS DANDY SMOKE DETECTOR ALARM!

WELL, THERE GOES MY **PLAN** TO **OFF** FAT FREDDY FOR HIS **LIFE INSURANCE!**

GASOLINE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MINK
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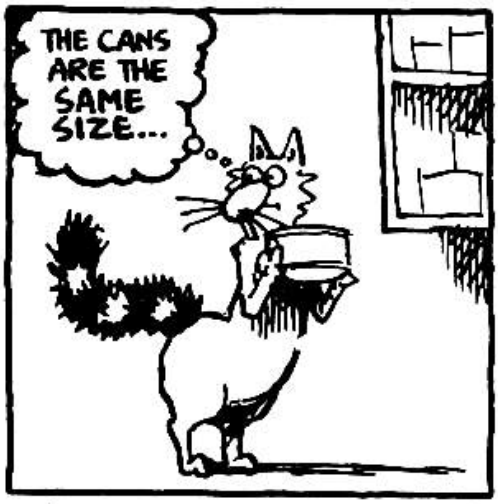
HERE'S WHERE THEY STASH THE CAT FOOD— UGH! "MEAT BY-PRODUCTS!"

...AND UP HERE ARE THE CANS OF REAL TUNA!


THE CANS ARE THE SAME SIZE...

I'LL JUST SWITCH THE LABELS!
CAT FOOD
TUNA

YECH! THIS SURE IS TERRIBLE TUNA! IT DOESN'T EVEN SMELL AS GOOD AS THE CAT FOOD YOU'VE BEEN FEEDING YOUR CAT!

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CAT FOOD
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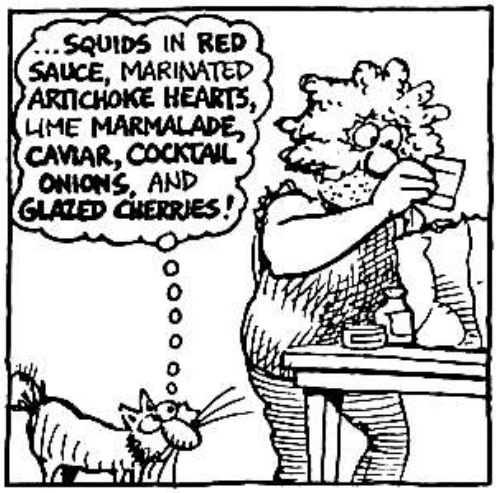
LET'S SEE WHAT FAT FREDDY HAS BROUGHT FROM THE SUPERMARKET!

PÂTÉ DE FOIE GRAS, OLIVES STUFFED WITH PIMIENTOS, SMOKED CLAMS IN VINEGAR, ARABIAN DATES...


...SQUIDS IN RED SAUCE, MARINATED ARTICHOKE HEARTS, LIME MARMALADE, CAVIAR, COCKTAIL ONIONS, AND GLAZED CHERRIES!

I SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN TO BUY CAT FOOD! WELL, SORRY, KITTY!
I CAN'T WASTE THESE EXPENSIVE THINGS ON YOU!

HERE, HAVE SOME POTATO CHIPS!
HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO QUIT GOING TO THE SUPERMARKET STONED!

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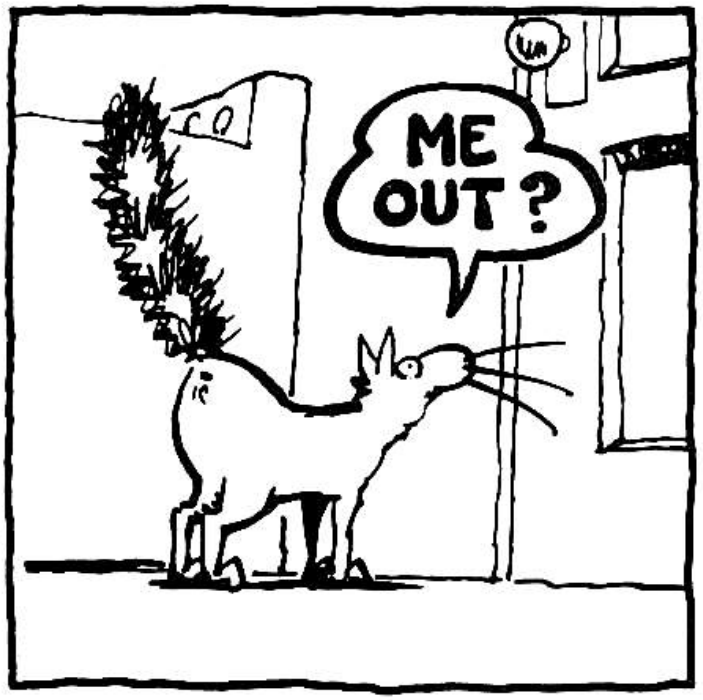

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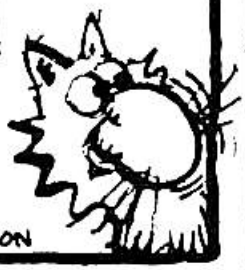

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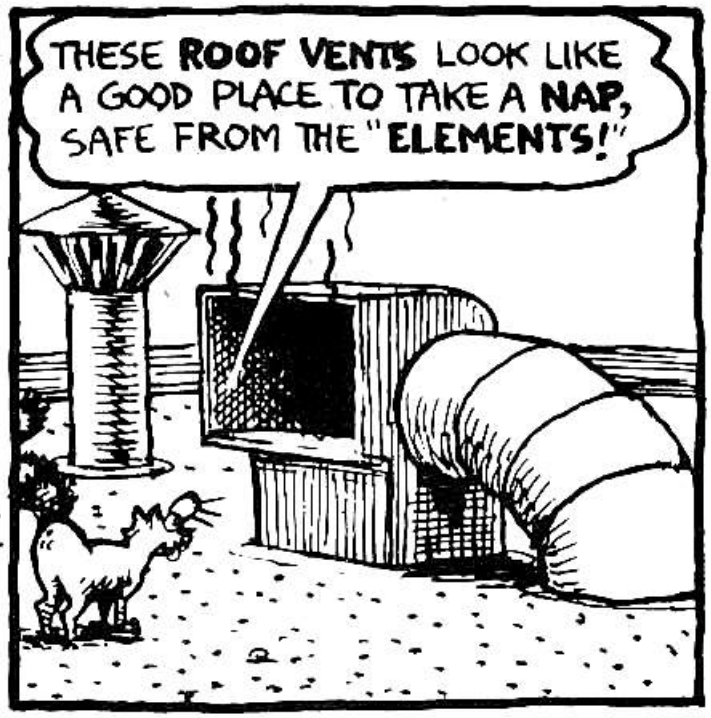

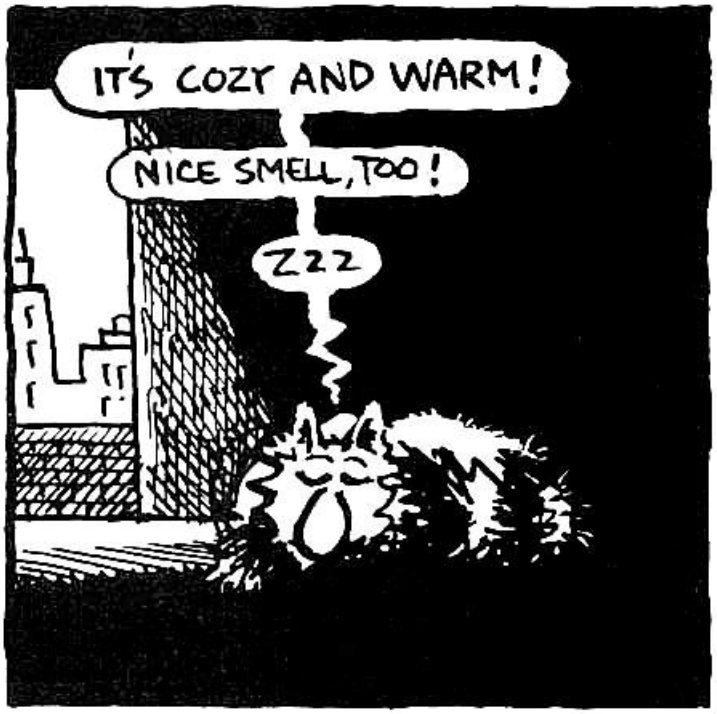

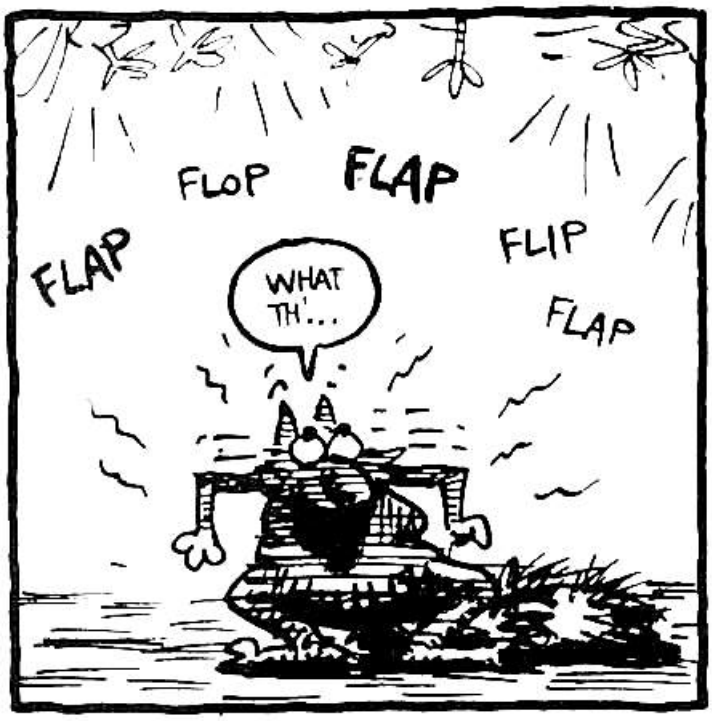

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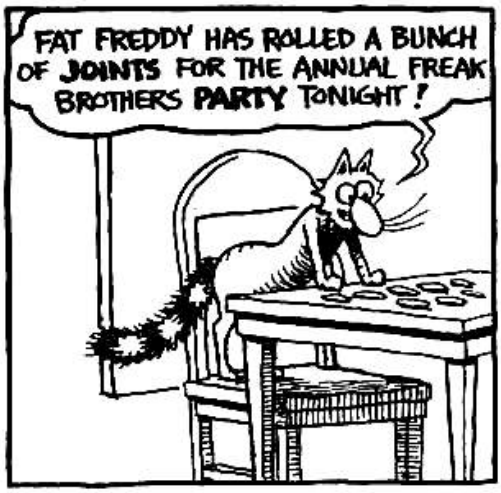

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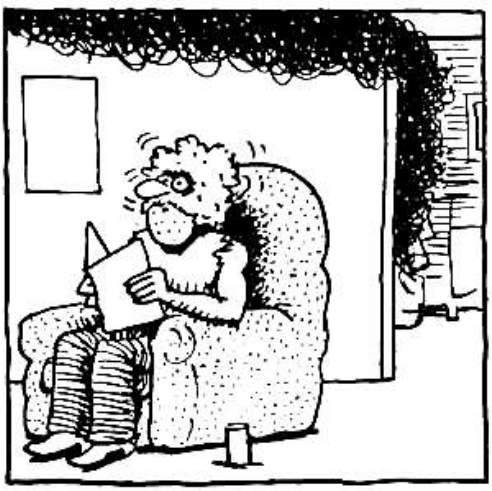

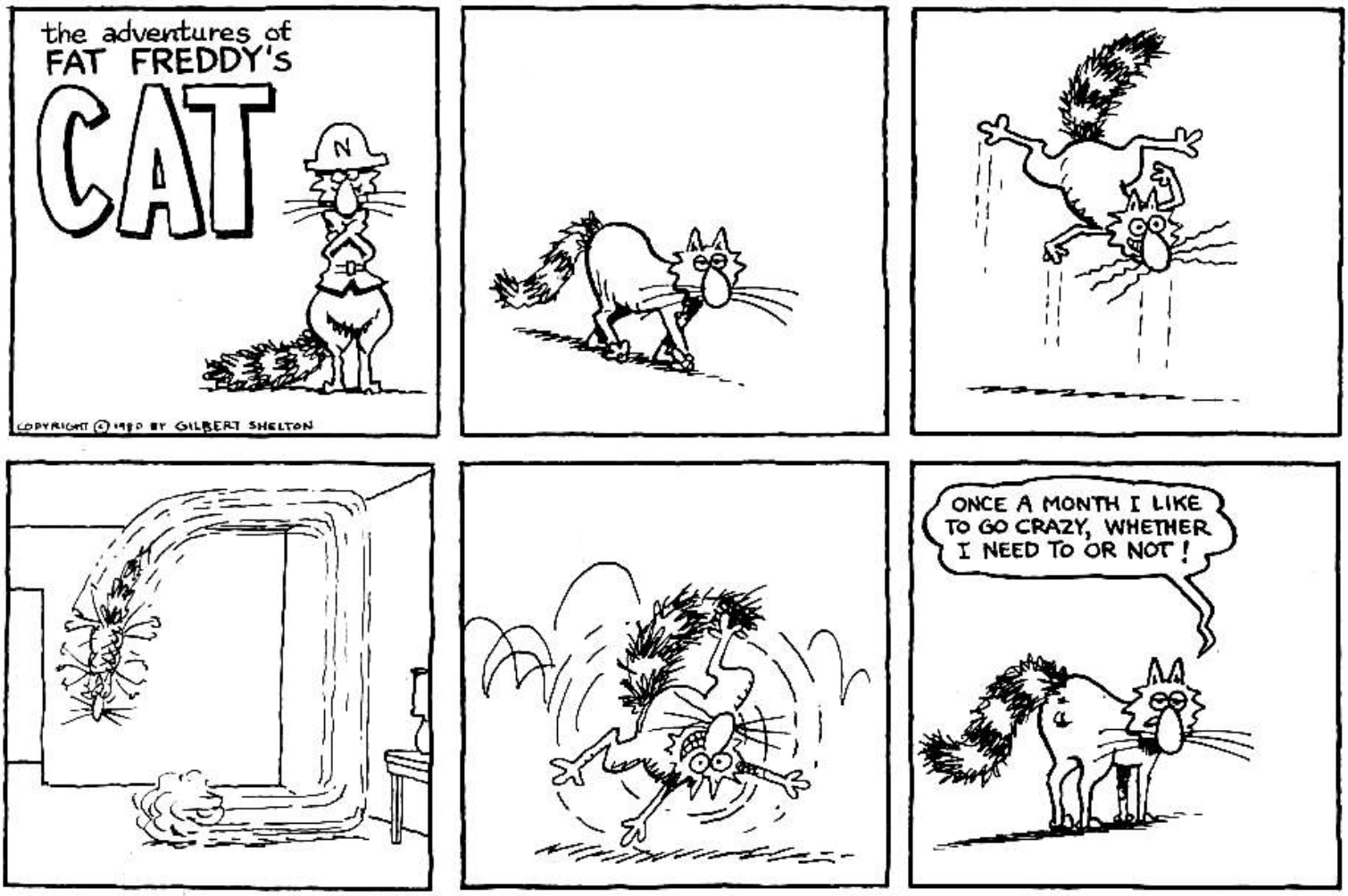
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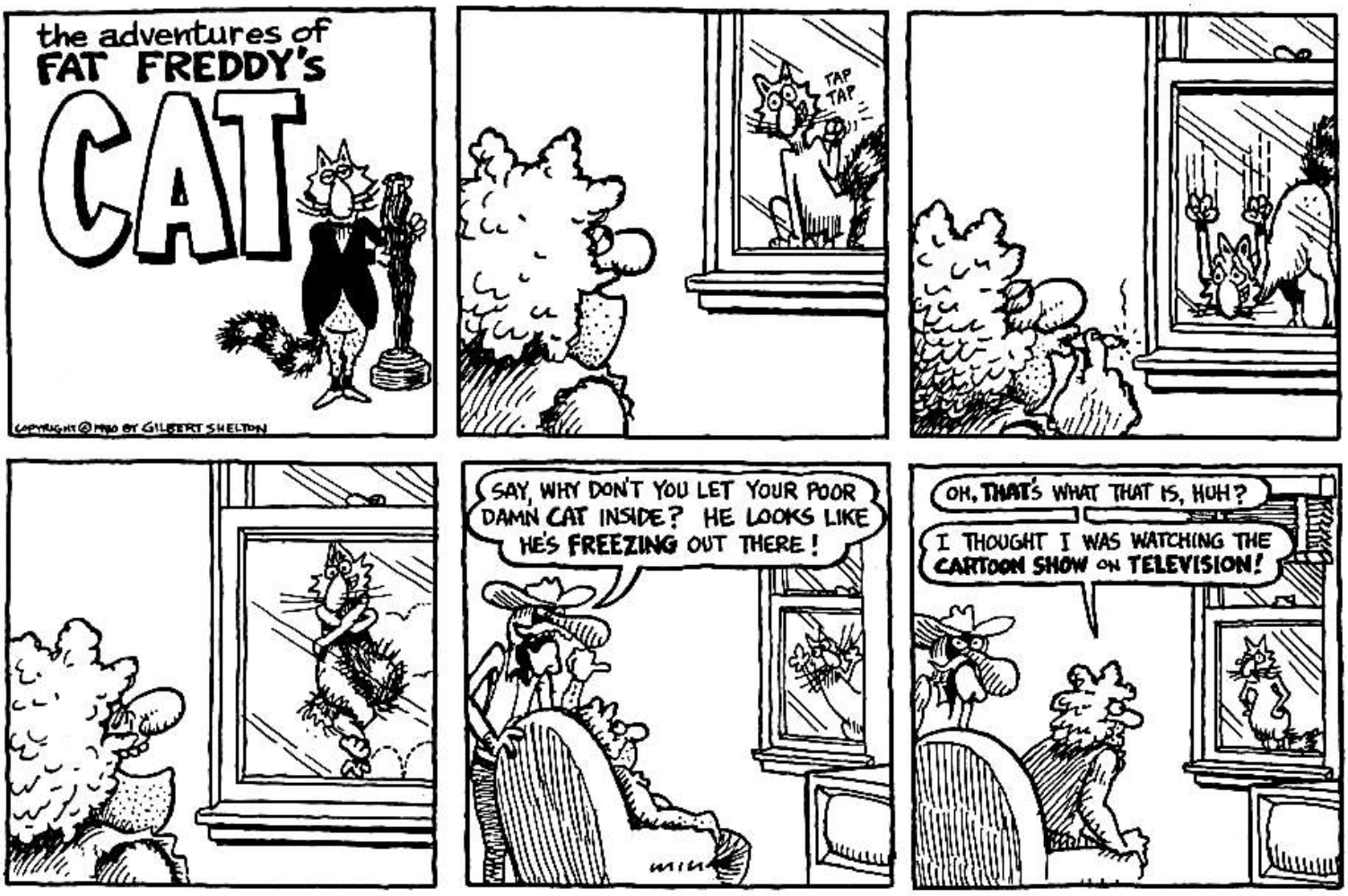
ONCE A MONTH I LIKE TO GO CRAZY, WHETHER I NEED TO OR NOT!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TAP TAP
SAY, WHY DON'T YOU LET YOUR POOR DAMN CAT INSIDE? HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S FREEZING OUT THERE!
OH, THAT'S WHAT THAT IS, HUH?
I THOUGHT I WAS WATCHING THE CARTOON SHOW ON TELEVISION!

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AH! THE **BEARDED ONE** IS USUALLY A **SOFT TOUCH** FOR SOMETHING TO **EAT!**

TINK TINK

HOP JUMP

RUB RUB

PURR

PURRR

LEAVE ME ALONE! I'M HAVING MY **COFFEE!**

PUNT

I CAN NEVER TELL WHAT KIND OF **MOOD** HE'S IN!

HIS **BEARD** COVERS HIS **ENTIRE FACE!**

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I DON'T **LIKE** ALL THESE **FLIES** BUZZING AROUND!

WELL, YOU PICK OUT THE ONES YOU **LIKE** AND I'LL **KILL** THE **REST!** HA HA HA!

SERIOUSLY, GUYS, WE NEED TO PUT UP ONE OF THESE ROLLS OF **FLYPAPER!**

THE NEXT DAY!

(YAWN!) **NOON** ALREADY? I MUST GO INTO THE **KITCHEN** AND SEE HOW MANY **FLIES** THE **FLYPAPER** HAS CAUGHT!

!!

STOP **LAUGHING,** YOU FAT FOOL, AND COME **CUT ME LOOSE!**

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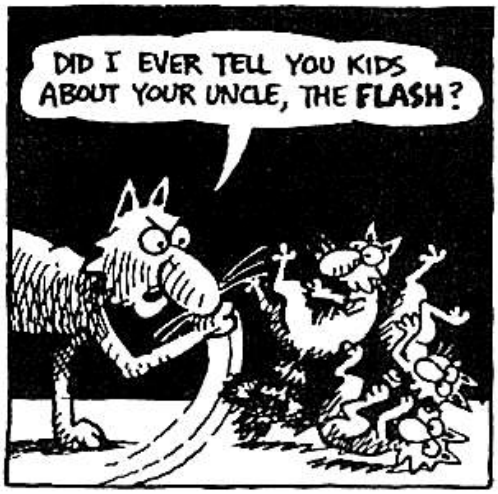

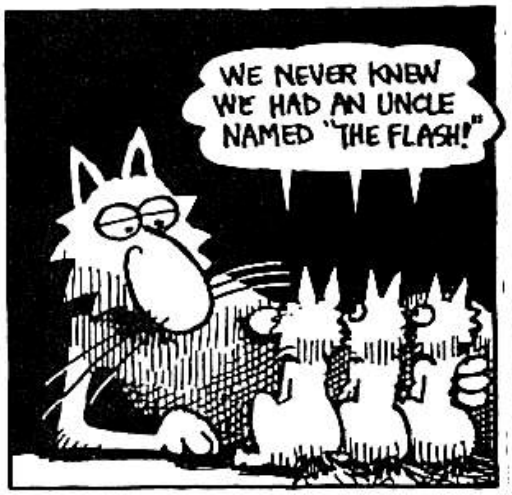

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CAT

and his friends...

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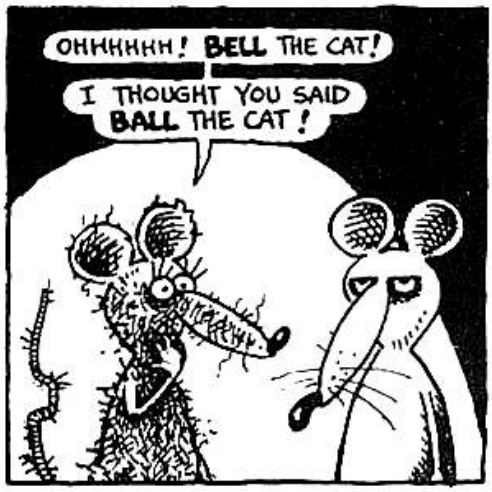

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VOILÁ!
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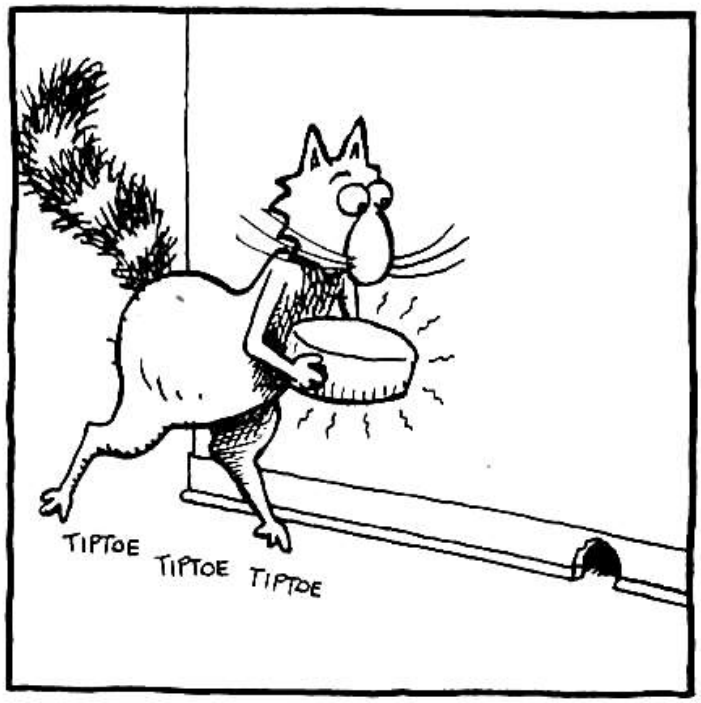
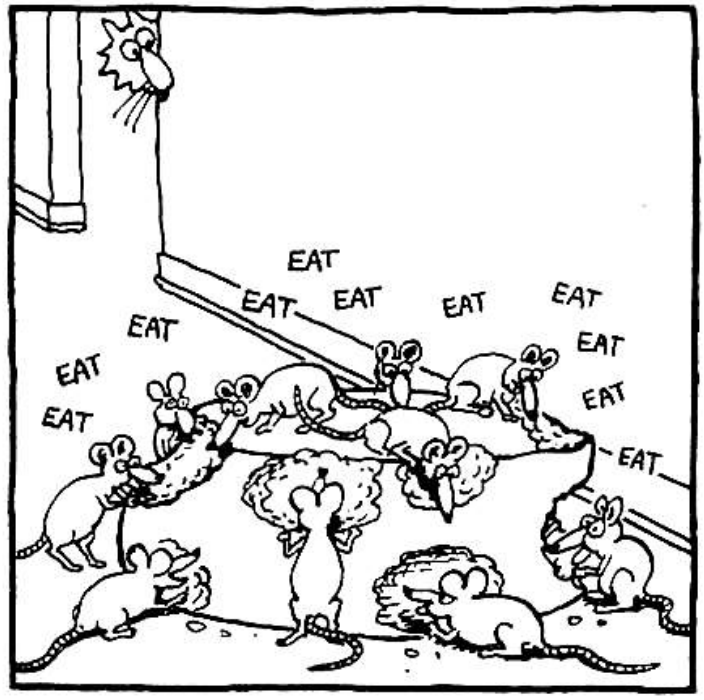

TIPTOE TIPTOE TIPTOE

LOOK AT THAT! A GIANT CHEESE!
THE GODS MUST BE PLEASED WITH US!
YUM!


EAT
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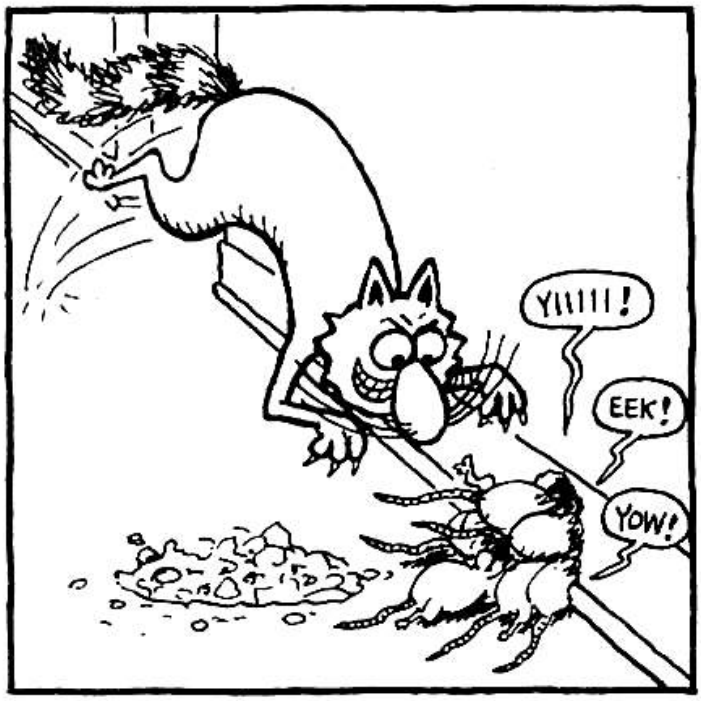
YIIIII!
EEK!
YOW!

STUFFED MOUSE: A DELICIOUS CULINARY DELIGHT THAT VIRTUALLY PREPARES ITSELF!
SCREAM!
WAIL!
BAWW!
WHIMPER!
CRY!

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CAT
CARE
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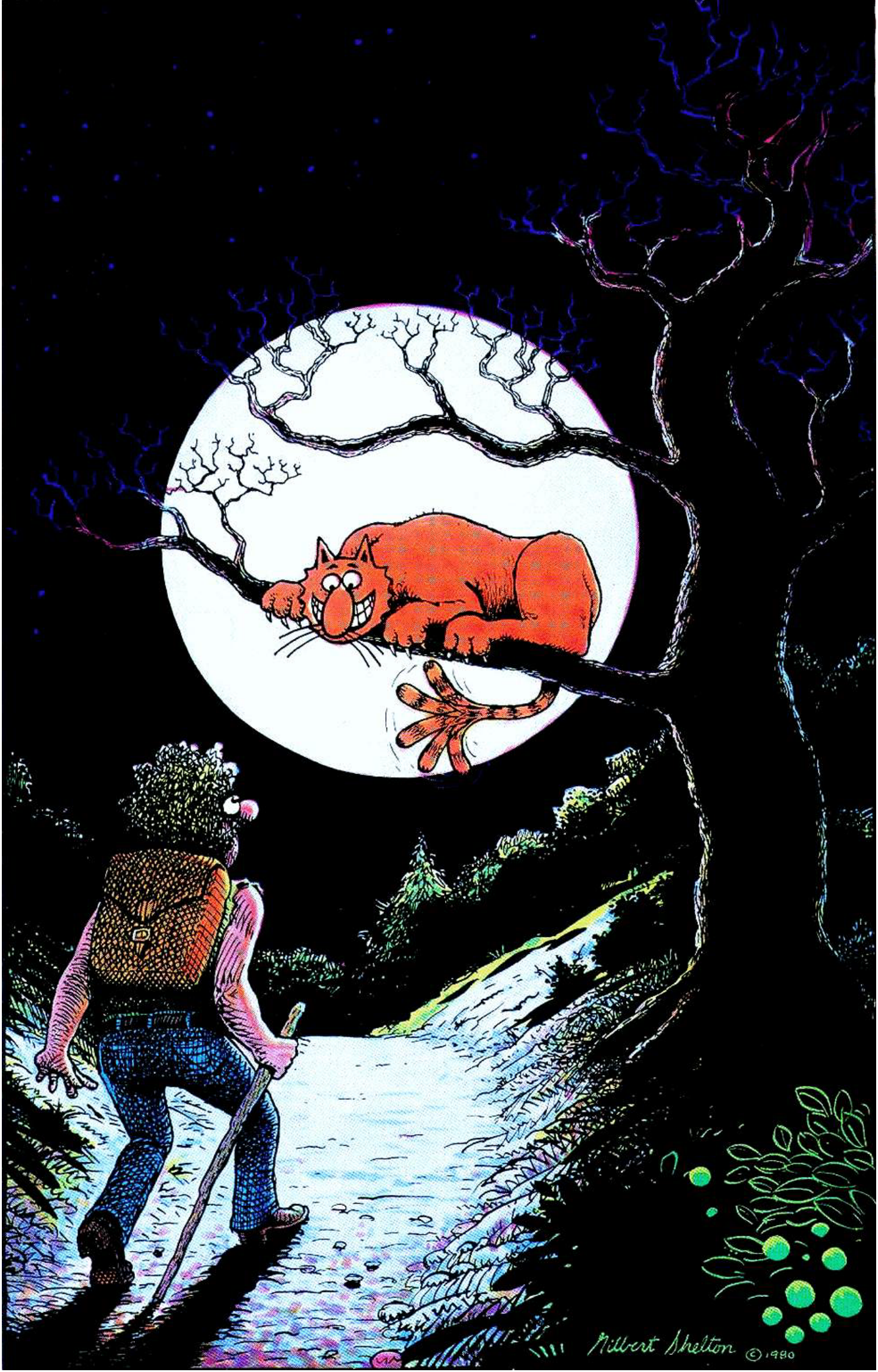
THERE'S AN ARTICLE IN THIS WEEK'S EARTHCHRONICLE THAT MIGHT BE OF SOME INTEREST TO YOU, FAT FREDDY!
"AMERICANS GONE PET CRAZY," SAYS THE HEADLINE!
IT SAYS THE AVERAGE AMERICAN SPENDS ENOUGH EACH WEEK ON PET FOOD TO FEED AN ENTIRE FAMILY IN CAMBODIA!
DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU FEEL ASHAMED OF YOURSELF?
NO, BECAUSE I'M SURE A FAMILY OF CAMBODIANS WOULDN'T MAKE NEAR AS GOOD A PET!
THAT'S TELLIN' 'EM, FAT FREDDY!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